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Incenditque animum famæ venientis amore. Virg.

Wednesday, August 19. 1713.

THERE is nothing which I study so much in the Course of these my Daily Dissertations as Variety. By this means every one of my Readers is sure some time or other to find a Subject that pleases him, and almost every Paper has some particular Sect of Men for its Advocates. Instead of seeing the Number of my Papers every Day increasing, they would quickly lie as a Drug upon my Hands, did not I take care to keep up the Appetite of my Guests, and quicken it from time to time by something new and unexpected. In short, I endeavour to treat my Reader in the same manner as *Eve* does the Angel in that beautiful Description of *Milton*.

So saying, with dispatchful looks in haste
She turns, on Hospitable thoughts intent,
What choice to chuse for delicacy best,
What order, so contrived as not to mix
Tastes, not well join'd, inelegant, but bring
Taste after Taste, upheld with kindliest change.
Whatever Earth, all-bearing Mother, yields
In India *East or West, or middle Shore*
In Pontus *or the* Punick *Coast, or where*
Alcinous *reigned, Fruit of all kinds, in Coat*
Rough or Smooth rined, or bearded husk, or shell,
She gathers, Tribute large, and on the board
Heaps with unsparing Hand—— Fifth Book.

If, by this Method, I can furnish out a *Splendida ferrago*, according to the Compliment lately paid me in a fine Poem published among the Panegyrics of the last *Oxford* Act, I have gained the End which I propose to my self.

In my Yesterday's Paper, I shew'd how the Actions of our Ancestors and Forefathers should excite us to every thing that is Great and Virtuous; I shall here observe, that a regard to our Posterity, and those who are to descend from us, ought to have the same kind of influence on a generous Mind. A noble Soul would rather Die than commit an Action that shou'd make his Children blush when he is in his Grave, and be looked upon as a Reproach to those who shall live a hundred Years after him. On the contrary, nothing can be a more pleasing Thought to a Man of Eminence, than to consider that his Posterity, whole many Removes from him, shall make their Boast of his Virtues, and be honoured for his Sake.

Virgil represents this Consideration as an Incentive of Glory to *Æneas*, when after having shewn him the Race of Heroes who were to descend from him, *Anchises* adds with a noble warmth,

Et dubitamus adhuc Virtutem extendere factis?

And doubt we yet thro' Dangers to pursue
The Paths of Honour?—— *Mr.* Dryden.

Since

(Price Two Pence.)